

WILLIE CUTE WORKS THE JAPANESE FINGER PUZZLE ON BRIDGET.



BINNACLE JIM WEAVES A TREASURE YARN.



1. Once in th' Pacific, while Bill an' me 'us ashore arter water on a little island, we 'us stretchin' our sea legs a bit, when we over hauled a cave 'at wasn't on th' chart. Well, sir, you can sink my hull, if that cave wasn't full o' money as a bank, an' no lock on it, nuther.

2. "Bill an' me couldn't believe our own eyes at furst, but arter awhile we see 'at we 'us in a pirate lair, an' th' sight o' th' shiners purty near set us daft. Arter some argument we agreed t' hail th' ship an' divvy 'ith th' Capt'in, figgerin' they 'us enuff fer all

3. "Being in plain sight o' th' ship, you can becalm me if th' Capt'in hadn't been watchin' us through his glass, an' bein' of a suspicious nater, who should cruise in on us but th' old skipper hisself! When he see th' gold he forgot all about th' water, an' I reckon th' casks are on that island t' this day.



4. "It took us all th' arternoon t' ship that cargo, but we felt so good 'at we didn't know we 'us workin', but jist t' show how selfish some folks is, when th' stuff 'us all stowed away in th' cabin wot does he do but claim th' whole bisness! It near broke poor Bill's heart.

5. "When he offered us two dollars, that finished Bill an' me, an' when we touched at 'Frisco, wot does we do but makes tracks to th' police house an' spin a yarn, 'at we'd made up between us, about th' Capt'in bein' a pirate an' freebooter, claimin' as how he'd robbed an' sunk en honest trader.

6. "We figgered 'at we'd got even 'ith th' old Cap that time, fer he 'us locked up an' th' swag confiscated, but wot do you suppose—that money wasn't gen-o-ine, an' th' Capt'in got a medal from th' government fer discoverin' a here-t'-fore unknown counterfiter's den, an' Bill an' me got th' cat-o-nine tails as usual!"